

Kaufmann & Co.

12 dozen pairs of Pure Silk
Hose, in tan, black and
white; special 75c

Social and Personal

SOCIETY in all the beautiful equip-
ages and motor cars in town
thronged the grounds of the Vir-
ginia State Fair to attend the
races Saturday, and the boxes were
filled with smartly gowned women, not
only of Richmond, but any number of
out-of-town guests, who are here for
the event. Two prominent society
girls, Miss Anne Keith Royal and Miss
Gwendolyn Rutherford, entered their
horses in the ladies' class.

Palmer Leigh was host of one of the
box parties Saturday, in honor of Miss
Dimmick, of New York. A handsome
dinner at the Westmoreland Club fol-
lowed the races. Mr. Leigh's guests
included Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ripley,
Miss Dimmick, of New York; Mr. and
Mrs. Elmore D. Hotchkiss, Jr., and
Mrs. Blanchard Forbes.

Miss Helen Stevens and her guests
were Miss Edith Taylor, Miss Eleanor
Lindsay, Miss Fannie Miller, Pickett
Lathrop, Herbert Claiborne.

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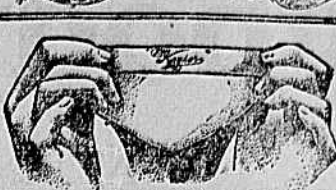
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THE PATENT STORE**Patent
Finger-Tipped
Silk Gloves—50c up**

Every pair contains a guarantee.
Kaysers are made of pure silk in a
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turns to Japan. This house party
gathering reflects diplomatic and so-
cial life in England at its best.

The book thrills with the passionate
spirit of Japanese patriotism, a spirit
that Americans and Englishmen might
well reflect, admire and imitate.

"The Master Girl."
By Ashton Hilliers. Published by G.
P. Putnam's Sons, New York and
London. Price, 1.25.

With infinite delicacy of touch and
sureness of insight, the author has
handled a subject that, in less skilful
hands, would have been an offense to
refinement, and a reflection on the
modern tendency to draw aside the
veil from the passions of primitive
men and women. But there is no hint
of coarseness in the whole story, and
the most delicate sensibilities could
not be affected by its picture of a
youth and maiden of prehistoric
times.

The love story of Pul Yun and Del
Yan, man and woman of different
tribes, yet united by a tenderness
and a mutual understanding that is
rare even in the twentieth century, is
told in an entirely new and charming
way.

Even in these faraway types, how-
ever, we recognize the salient points
of human nature just as they are
known to-day. To the man belongs a
strong tenderness and a loving pride
in the woman's achievements, and his
in the woman's achievements, and his
own possession. To him belongs a
perfectly masculine jealousy when she
surpasses even himself in her powers
of invention. To him belongs a pec-
uliar denseness in understanding her
moods and the cause of her grief. To
him belongs also a masterful generosity
that impels him to walk side by side
with his wife on the trail and to ac-
knowledge her as his equal, a privi-
lege unheard of in those early days.

To the woman belongs an all-em-
bracing love for her lord that makes
her forget self and take up an almost
intolerable burden in order to save and
share his life; for he belongs that
keen insight into her husband's nature
that makes her suppress her pride in
her own achievement and leave it to
him to speak all the praise of her work;
for he belongs also that instinct which
makes her yield to that inherent im-
pulse that impels her to her husband's
masterful, to her also belongs that
self-immolation which would give to
him all the credit and glory she has
won by her own keen, active brain;
and, finally, to her belongs that su-
preme self-sacrifice which adds her
own to his, and makes her share in
his triumphs, and which never by the
obscure, sublimist traits known to any
age.

The interest of the story is not
subordinated to the delineation of
character. The story is absorbing in
theme, and the characters do not have
to be introduced separately from their
acts. They present themselves in the
strongest possible way.

Whether an archaeologist would ap-
prove or condemn the type shown here
does not matter. It does matter,
though, that Mr. Hilliers has drawn
a pleasing picture of prehistoric life
that makes the theory of evolution less
repugnant and that proves that even
such themes as have often been the
excuse for stories disgustingly free in
language and sentiment can be treated
with refinement that is wholly de-
lightful.

"The History of Mr. Polly."
By H. G. Wells. Published by Duf-
field & Co., New York.

In writing "The History of Mr.
Polly," Mr. Wells has followed the dic-
tum which he himself lays down in the
pages. "Authors," he says, "should
not dissect, they should present char-
acters." Accordingly, he presents,
without comment or embellishment,
Mr. Polly as he is. And Mr. Polly
is a man of the "lower middle class" of
English society, where imagination is a
superfluous possession. It was unfor-
tunate for himself and for his associates
that, in his own phrase, he should "just
live" and be content with the "little
house and the little garden and the
little piece of land that he called his
own." Mr. Polly was doomed to be a
failure. "Not the sharp and tragic
failure of the laborer who gets out of
work and starves, but a slow,
chronic process of consecutive disap-
pointment, which may end in the in-
dividual is exceptionally fortunate in
an impoverished deathbed before ac-
tual bankruptcy or destitution super-
venes." Poor, pitiful Mr. Polly! Cursed
with an imagination, yoked to an un-
sympathetic fellow worker, the per-
son of Mr. Polly, his wife, and suffering
moreover with that most spiritually
depressing of all maladies—dyspepsia—
he endures mutely for fifteen years,
fifteen of the best years of his life,
as he himself confesses. Even a weak
will turn and Mr. Polly, weak and
timorous though he is, plans the most
dramatic of suicides. Why the plan
worked out in an entirely unexpected
way, and how "the little flower of
Mr. Polly's imagination that had seemed
altogether withered and dead" re-
vived under the sunshine of his
changed circumstances and blossomed
into sweet content, is the best part
of the story. The ending is in no sense
expected or conventional, yet is ac-
cepted as a completely satisfactory
denouement to his life.

The story has few incidents. It tells
the simple life story of "an artless
child of nature, far more untrained,
undisciplined and spontaneous than an
ordinary savage." It is a story of a
man who holds the attention to the
last word. Mr. Polly is real in the
widest sense. His queer "upside-
down way of talking," his childlike
helplessness and lack of self-con-
sciousness, stamp him with the in-
delible impression of a character that
has come to take high rank among the
world's literary types.

Mr. Wells, as always, has told his
story in his own peculiarly whimsical,
memory-gripping style, and has added
an unforgettable arrangement to his al-
ready brilliant list of book men and
women.

"Just Between Themselves."
By Anne Warner. Little, Brown &
Co., Boston. \$1.50.

Evidently the author of "The Re-
juvenation of Aunt Mary" has not only
a delicious sense of humor, but is a
keen observer and judge of human na-
ture. In "Just Between Themselves,"
she has gotten together a group of
American traveling abroad, who are
trying without boring each other to
have a good time at a house party in
the little German town of Dichtenberg.
The hostess of the party, in sending
out her invitations, has an eye to
bringing together friends that she be-
lieves will be congenial and that are
due to the "truly country," and the
big, broxy out of doors. She suc-
ceeds in presenting a number of dif-
ferent types, and in rendering her
story entertaining by turning it into
a vivacious satire on marital intel-
ligence and their causes, imaginary
and otherwise.

The married life is perfectly evident
that the married life is a woman can
cause a big amount of discomfort to
her husband and every one else with-
in reach of her influence; that she is
a fatal foe to the enjoyment of the

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By Ashton Hilliers. Published by G.
P. Putnam's Sons, New York and
London. Price, 1.25.

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sureness of insight, the author has
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Convention

Our friends and patrons who will visit
Richmond during the convention are cordially
invited to call and make their headquarters at
our warerooms, where they will receive a hearty
welcome. Our writing room and stationery
will be at their disposal.

Chas. M. Stieff,

205 East Broad Street

socially inclined, and a person who
will levy tribute wherever it may be
exact. She uses the foibles and
weaknesses of men and of a woman,
whose self-sacrificing nature and
sweet temper are made to serve the
purpose of coarser and valuer natures,
to add piquancy to an otherwise
simple narration dependent only upon the
skill of the author to fill it with
sentimentalities of wit and to invest its
incidents with real interest and real-
ism.

"The Song of the Wolf."
By Frank Mayer. Moffat, Yard &
Co., New York. \$1.50.

Life in the West on the big ranches
and in the mines offers rich material
to the maker of romances who chooses
for his hero a man that has gone
through the colleges of the East and
added to the adventures of his career
the romance of the West. The glamor
of the West, the glamour of a past in
which wealth and position played a
prominent part.

Add to this the fact that the heroine
of the book is the helpless owner of
the C. Bar Ranch, and looks with favor
upon the foreman's efforts at rehabili-
tation, and the love story can be easily
imagined. Its smooth course is in-
terrupted by a woman who inspires
the composition of "The Song of the
Wolf."

A feud between the hero and a man
named Matlock keeps the pages of the
book alive with action and suspense
and duels between opposing forces of cow-
boys.

For those who are fond of continuous
action and the excitement of ranch life
in the West, the book will be full of
interest.

"Just Horace."
By Sewell Ford. Mitchell Kennerley,
New York. \$1.00.

This is a comparison story to "Horace
Nine," and is equally as fascinating
in its thorough comprehension of
horses and horse life. It tells about
"Jerry," Pat Dolan's truck horse, who
was worked blind and afterward was
drowned by jumping off the back of
a horse. Jerry's horse, who had been
helpless, was an aggressive
monument of prosperity and success.

And about Keno, a cowboy trained
on a big ranch in the West, brought
East to take part in polo tournaments,
given to an actress with whom he was
associated in a star performance, and
then sent to wear his heart out in the
dullness of his country home stables.
Probably the story that appeals most
in this series of equine biographies is
that of "Pericles," the high lead on
Spread Eagle Battery's number one
gun during the War Between the
States. That he was mistaken for
General W. T. Sherman for him during
resulted most happily for him during
the old age, gave him finally a grave
under the lilac bush and a monument
of New Hampshire granite.

"The Daughters of Suffolk."
By William Jasper Nicolls. J. B.
Lippincott, Philadelphia. \$1.50.

The romance of the middle sixteenth
century, with twenty-four illustrations
taken from old prints, has its be-
ginning on Christmas Eve of 1551, in
the great hall of Bradgate, Leicestershire,
the home of Henry, Duke